Another Strange and Amusing Love Affair.

HE MEETS MISS MARY S. OWENS.

The Lady's Letters to Herndon-Why She Refused Lincoln's Hand - The Suitor's Unique Side of the Case-Avowals of His

(From "The Life of Lincoln" by William H. Hernden and Jesse W. Wetk. Copyright, 1888, by Jesse W. Weik. Copyright, 1892, by D. Appleton & Co.1

Mary S. Owens, a native of Green county, Ky., born Sept. 29, 1808, first net Able, an early settler in the country | due time came her answer: about New Salem. Lincoln was a frequent visitor at the house of Able and a Mr. W. H. Herndon: warm friend of the family. During the only remaining a month, she lingered long enough to make an impression on Lincoln, but returned to Kentucky and did not reappear in New Salem until 1836. Meanwhile Anne Rutledge had died, and Lincoln's eves began to wander after the dark haired visitor from Kentucky. Miss Owens differed from Miss Rutledge in early education and the advantages of wealth. She had received an excellent education, her fa-



MARY S. OWENS.

ther being one of the wealthiest and most influential men of his time and locality. A portion of her schooling was obtained in a Catholic convent, though in religious faith she was a Baptist. According to a description furnished me | here and marry me." Characteristic of the by herself, she "had fair skin, deep blue eyes and dark curling hair; height 5 feet 5 inches; weight, 150 pounds." fleshier as she grew older.

same feeling that he professed for her, and that she ought to entertain before of this letter that I had been unwell. him in the earlier stages of his courthand and heart were at her disposal, he demonstrated the honesty and sincerity of his intentions, she declined his offer | ture he returned to Springfield, from kindly, but with no uncertain meaning.

The first letter I received from Mrs. Vineyard March 27, 1841—was written is one characteristic letter: at Weston, Mo., May 1, 1866. Among other things, she says: "After quite a struggle with my feelings I have at last decided to send you the letters in my possession written by Mr. Lincoln, believing as I do that you are a gentleman of honor and will faithfully abide by all you have said. My associations with your lamented friend were in Menard county while visiting a sister who then resided near Petersburg."

The letters written by Lincoln not revealing enough details of the courtship. I prepared a list of questions for the ly shown. I perhaps pressed her too closely in such a delicate matter, for she responded in a few days as follows: WESTON, Mo., May 22, 1866.

Mr. W. H. Herndon: MY DEAR STR-Really you catechise me in true lawyer style, but I feel you will have the goodness to excuse me if I decline answering all your questions in detail, being well assured that few women would have coded as much as I have under all the circumstances.

You say you have heard why our acquaint-ance terminated as it did. I, too, have heard the same bit of gossip, but I never used the remark which Madam Rumor says I did to Mr. Lincoln. I think I did on one occasion say to my sister, who was very anxious for us to be married, that I thought Mr. Lincoln was deficient in those little links which make up the chain of woman's happiness-at least it was so in my case-not that I believed it proceeded from a lack of goodness of heart, but his training had been different from mine; hence there was not that congeniality which would other

wise have existed. From his own showing you perceive that his heart and hand were at my disposal, and I sup-pose that my feelings were not sufficiently enlisted to have the matter consummated. About the beginning of the year 1838 I left Illinois, at which time our acquaintance and correpondence ceased, without ever again being re-

My father, who resided in Green county, Ky., was a gentleman of considerable means, and I am persuaded that few persons placed a higher estimate on education than he did. Re-MARY S. VINEYARD. spectfully yours,

The reference to Lincoln's deficiency "in those little links which make up the chain of woman's happiness" is of no little significance. It proved that his training had indeed been different from hers. In a short time I again wrote Mrs. Vineyard to inquire as to the truth of a story current in New Salem that one day as she and Mrs. Bowlin Greene were climbing up the hill to Able's house they were joined by Lincoln; that Mrs. Greene was obliged to carry her child, a fat baby boy, to the summit; that Lincoln strolled carelessly along, bent under the load. Thereupon Miss Owens, censuring him for his neglect, became acquainted with Lincoln while reminded him that in her estimation he imports and exports of iron, steel, tin on a visit to a sister, the wife of Ben- would not make a good husband. In

WESTON, Mo., July 22, 1800.

DEAR SIR-I do not think you are pertinacious in asking the question relative to old visit of Miss Owens in 1833, though Mrs. Bowlin Greene, because I wish to set you right on that question. Your information no doubt came through my cousin, Mr. Gaines Greene, who visited us last winter. Whilst here he was laughing at me about Mr. Lincoln and among other things spoke about the cir-cumstance in connection with Mrs. Greene and child. My impression is now that I tacitly admitted it, for it was a season of trouble with me, and I gave but little heed to the matter. We never had any hard feelings towards each other that I know of. On no occasion did I say to Mr. Lincoln that I did not believe he would make a kind husband because he did not ten der his services to Mrs. Greene in helping of her carry her babe. As I said to you in a for-mer letter, I thought him lacking in smaller attentions. One circumstance presents itself just now to my mind's eye. There was a com-pany of us going to Uncle Billy Greene's. Mr. Lincoln was riding with me, and we had a very bad branch to cross. The other gentlemen were very officious in seeing that their partners got safely over. We were behind, he riding in, never looking back to see how I got along. When I rode up beside him, I remarked: "You are a nice fellow! I suppose you did not care whether my neck was broken or not." He laughingly replied-I suppose by way of compliment-that he knew I was plenty smart to take care of myself.

In many things he was sensitive almost to a fault. He told me of an incident-that he was crossing a prairie one day and saw before him 'a hog mired down," to use his own language. He was rather "fixed up," and he resolved that he would pass on without looking at the shoat. After he had gone by he said the feeling was irresistible, and he had to look back, and the poor thing seemed to say wistfully, "There now, my last hope is gone;" that he deliberately got down and relieved it from its

In many things we were congenial spirits, In politics we saw eye to eye, though since then we differed as widely as the south is from the north. But methinks I hear you say, "Save me from a political woman!" So say L.

The last message I ever received from him was about a year after we parted in Illinois. Mrs. Able visited Kentucky, and he said to her in Springfield, "Tell your sister that I think she was a great fool because she did not stay man! Respectfully yours, MARY S. VINEYARD.

We have thus been favored with the She was good looking in girlhood, by lady's side of this case, and it is but many esteemed handsome, but became | fair that we should hear the testimony of her honest but ungainly suitor. - One of Miss Owens' descendants is Fortunately for us and for history we authority for the statement that Lin- have his view of the case in a series of coln had boasted that "if Mary Owens letters which have been preserved with ever returned to Illinois a second time | zealous care by the lady's family. The he would marry her;" that a report of first letter was written from Vandalia. this came to her ears, whereupon she Dec. 13, 1836, where the legislature to left her Kentucky home with a prede- which he belonged was in session. After termination to show him that she was reciting the progress of legislation and not to be caught simply by the asking. | the flattering prospect that then existed On this second visit Lincoln paid her for the removal of the seat of governmore marked attention than before, and | ment to Springfield, he gets down to his affections became more and more personal matters by apprising her of his enlisted in her behalf. His honesty of illness for a few days, coupled with the purpose showed itself in all his efforts announcement that he is mortified by to win her hand. He told her of his daily trips to the postoffice in quest of poverty, and while advising her that her letter, which it seemed never would life with him meant to her, who had arrive. "You see," he complains, "I been reared in comfort and plenty, great am mad about that old letter yet. I privation and sacrifice, yet he wished to | don't like to risk you again. I'll try secure her as a wife. She, however, felt | you once more anyhow." Further along that she did not entertain for him the in the course of the missive he says: "You recollect I mentioned at the outset accepting him, and so declined his offer. | That is the fact, though I believe I am Judging from his letters alone, it has about well now, but that, with other been supposed by some that she, remem- things I cannot account for, have conbering the rumor she had heard of his spired, and have gotten my spirits so determination to marry her, and not low that I feel that I would rather be being fully certain of the sincerity of in any place in the world than here. I his purposes, may have purposely left really cannot endure the thought of cause wool has been made free, the ship somewhat in uncertainty. Later soon as you get this, and, if possible, on, however, when by his manner and say something that will please me, for repeated announcement to her that his really I have not been pleased since I left you."

After the adjournment of the legislawhich point he found time to communicate with the friend whose case was

SPRINGFIELD, May 7, 1887. FRIEND MARY-I have commenced two letters to send you before this, both of which displeased me before I got half done, and so I tore them up. The first, I thought, wasn't serious enough, and the second was on the other extreme. I shall send this, turn out as it may. This thing of living in Springfield is rather a dull business, after all. At least it is so to me. I am quite as lonesome here as (I) ever was anywhere in my life. I have been spoken to by but one woman since I've been here, and should not have been by her if she could have avoided it. I've never been to church yet and probably shall not be soon. I stay away be ase I am conscious I should not know how to behave myself. I am often thinking of what lady to answer in order that the entire I am afraid you would not be satisfied. There we said of your coming to live at Springfield. history of their relations might be clear- is a great deal of flourishing about in carriages here, which it would be your doom to see without sharing in it. You would have to be poor without the means of hiding your poverty. Do you believe you could bear that patiently? Whatever woman may cast her lot with mine, ould any one ever do so, it is my intention to do all in my power to make her happy and contented, and there is nothing I can imagine that would make me more unhappy than to fail in the effort. I know I should be much happier with you than the way I am, provided

saw no signs of discontent in you. What you have said to me may have been in jest, or I may have misunderstood it. If so, then let it be forgotten; if otherwise, I much wish you would think seriously before you de cide. For my part, I have already decided. What I have said I will most positively abide by, provided you wish it. My opinion is you had better not do it. You have not been accustomed to hardship, and it may be more severe than you imagine. I know you are capable of thinking correctly on any subject, and if you delib-erate maturely upon this before you decide then I am willing to abide your decision.

You must write me a good long letter after you get this. You have nothing else to do, and though it might not seem interesting to you after you have written it it would be a good deal of company in this busy wilderness. your sister I don't want to hear any more about selling out and moving. That gives me the hypo whenever I think of it. Yours, etc.,

A LOSING GAME.

Enormous Losses In British Iron and Steel Industries-They Suffer to the Extent of \$200,000,000 a Year-Want Us to Follow a Bad Example.

We have already shown how the first step toward free trade is affecting quite a number of American industries; also how the breaking down of our wall of protection is enabling us to reach the markets of the world. Let us now see how it works in other countries. Taking offering no assistance to the woman who the United Kingdom, where free trade has been longest in force, and her iron and steel industries, we find that the plate, wire, hardware, coad and machinery compare as follows for a period of ten years, from 1884 to 1894:

Total imports ......£1894. £468,505,718 Total exports ...... 232,927,575 216,194,239 Total exports of iron and steel (tons).................3,496,352 Imports of iron and steel

(tons)...... 121,853 There has been no wall of protection around the United Kingdom during this decade, and her manufacturers have had every possible opportunity to let themselves out into the markets of the world, yet we find that the total British exports of iron, steel, tin plate, wire, hardware, coal and machinery combined decreased by over \$80,000,000 a year between 1884

It would almost seem as if the absence of a wall of protection had worked entirely contrary to all free trade theories in England's case, because it has enabled the foreign manufacturers and producers of iron, steel, tin plate, wire, hardware, coal and machinery to sell in the English markets nearly \$100,000,000 worth more of their products and manufactures in 1894 than they did in 1884. Free trade in England has increased the imports of the above mentioned goods by nearly £20,000,000 and has decreased the exports by more than £16,000,000. The figures quoted are from the official board of trade returns.

Taking the quantities of the English exports we find that the United Kingdom has sold under her policy of free trade 840,000 tons less of iron and steel in 1894 than she did in 1884. Her exports of pig iron decreased by nearly 440,000 tons; of bar, angle, bolt and rod iron by nearly 170,000 tons; of railroad iron by 305,000 tons, and of hoops, sheets and plates she sold 219,000 tons less in 1894 than in 1884. Her exports of railway carriages decreased in value from £504,315 in 1884 to £277,000 in 1894. Her exports of railway trucks declined by £254,000, her exports of hardware and cutlery fell off by £1,300,000 within ten years, and her exports of steam engines decreased by £1,100,000

The English desire that we should English admirers would have us believe. If it has resulted in such enormous losses in business among the iron, steel, tin plate, wire, hardware, coal and machinery trades of the United Kingdom, it is hardly a friendly act to encourage us to practice similar tactics that will result in similar losses to the United

While England has lost so much money and so much trade in these industries during a few years of free trade, the United States, on the other hand, under its policy of protection, has built up similar industries to an enormous extent -to such an extent that we are undoubtedly buying less of these commodities from our English neighbors and have helped materially to diminish their this is the real reason why they wish us to drop our policy of protection. It would not be an entirely unselfish reason.

#### A Few of Its Features.

Sheep slaughtered by millions, bestaying here ten weeks. Write back as price of beef advancing, a Portland (Or.) syndicate buying 3,000 horses with an intention to introduce horse meat to American consumers, Edward Atkinson running about the country giving demonstrations of methods of preparing 15 cent dinners and recommending to poor people the use of shin beef and oleo-Vineyard-for she was married to Jesse | constantly uppermost in his mind. Here the tin plate mills in western Pennsylvania, foreigners leaving the country as fast as others come in and the treasury of the United States unable to stand by itself, but propped up by British bankers-these things indicate what we have come to and foreshadow what we are coming to under the domination of American affairs by British ideas.-Manufacturer.

### Protect Our Flag.

Which is the wiser, the sounder, the more profitable, the more patriotic plan, to continue to pay \$100,000,000 a year to foreign ship owners and see almost every dollar of it lost to us, or to spend \$2,000,000, \$3,000,000, \$4,000,000 or \$5,000,000 to encourage American citizens to carry American commerce under the American flag? To the American mind this question admits of only one possible answer. - Boston Journal.

#### The Republican Way.

President Harrison paid off \$296,000,-000 of the public debt and turned over to Mr. Cleveland's administration \$124,-000,000 surplus. There was not a moment from the inauguration of Mr. Harrison to the second inauguration of Mr. Cleveland in which we did not collect for every day of every year sufficient revenues to pay every demand and obligation of the government.-Governor William McKinley.

#### For Local Protection.

Democrats pretend to oppose tariff and bounty, but we notice our leading Democrats are right on hand to induce manufactures to locate here, even if they have to put up a good big bonns. We fail to see a difference in principle. -Peabody (Kan.) Gazette.

## FREE TRADE ABROAD WOMEN OLD AND NEW.

ENGLAND'S EXPERIENCE HAS BEEN PROMINEN'S MEN AND WOMEN DIS-CUSS THIS QUESTION.

> Kate Field Thinks She Is Not New at All. All Seem to Think of Her In Connection With a Bicycle-Some Interesting

> Several prominent writers have been inerviewed by the Chicago Times-Herald as their opinions of that much talked of personage, the new woman. An interestng synopsis is the result, from which the following are extracts:

For one, I am weary of this idiotic babale about the new woman, "There ain't 10 sich a person," declared Betsy Prig of sairey Gamp when that portentous person launted "Mrs. Harris" in her rival's face or that last time, which breaks the camel's back and makes patience cease to be a virue. There is no new woman. So much nonsense is written about my sex nowalays as to make earnest women hide their reads in shame and long to be another kind of creature that might quietly go about its business and be judged purely on its merits. No self respecting woman wants to be judged by sex if she be a workr. All she asks is justice.

What with woman buildings woman editions, woman columns generally devoted to twaddle, fulsome flattery, horribly listorted fashion plates and cooking recipes for indigestible dishes, the real woman is ost sight of. She is not new. She represents the glorious trinity of love, devotion and self sacrifice. She bathed Christ's feet in tears and was first at the cross. She sold her jewels that Columbus might liscover America, led the armies of France to victory and was burned at the stake for ner patriotism. She was torn to pieces for her beauty and learning in ancient Egypt and is torn to pieces today in this republic, where she dares to think for herself and disagree with self organized saints who mistake their livers for their conscience. She gave the Gracchi to Rome and sent her sons to fight for our Union while scraping lint for the wounded in her desolate nome. She wrote lyrics in old Greece, "Aurora Leigh" and "Adam Bede" in modern England, and "Uncle Tom's Cabin" in our own country. From the beginning of history she has been the half of creation and the complement of man. With advancing civilization the real womin waxes in self knowledge and begins to realize the grandeur of her mission. The woman movement is a war of sense against felly, of reason against prejudice. If there be a war at all, it is a war between two kinds of women-dolls and brains. Men are merely spectators. Whatever the majority of women want men will accord cheerfully.-Kate Field.

It is natural for women and sheep to follow a leader. The same blind furor that has so often dashed a flock of lambs over a precipice is propelling the latter day woman into a career.

Her leader is an anomaly to all previous knowledge of the sex, and we call her, for lack of a better name, the new woman. She may improve upon acquaintance, but at the present writing she is not a pleasing sight either to men, angels or the truest

of her kind. The new woman is altogether artificial adopt their policy of free trade can hard- in that she is opposed to nature. The be so friendly a suggestion as our primal intention was that she should be idealized, protected and cared for, something in the same way that we guard our grandmother's china and treasure old lace. She was meant for the delicate i mage of life, to be set apart as something choice.

And why not? Does not the sacred chrism of motherhood sanctify her? When God chose Mary to be the mother of Jesus, did he not, by that selection, raise all womanhood into the companionship of angels? I do not say that we have lived close to our election, but we were granted such superiority, and it is our own fault if we have not kept it.

The new woman may vote, but no ballot that she can ever cast will equal the prayer the "old woman" offered when she buckled the sword to the side of her boy and sent him into battle, or when, by patient precept, she guided him into useful citizenship and splendid manhood. The manufactures and their output. Perhaps parliamentary debate, manage real business concerns, whip the men single handed, organize clubs and wear trousers; she may be bright and brave, active, hustling and vivacious, able to take care of herself and her husband, too; pl: potatoes, plow cornfields and break colts, but I shall turn her down with my last existing breath unless she preserves her womanhood through it all.—Amber.

Woman is always new to man. The newer she can be the more she will suit man, whose hardihood brings him up to the times. He yearns for the friendship of woman, to be his mate. He desires her mind, in faithful mutuality, to expand to his, so that they can consult upon their margarine, women doing men's work in little empire, eye to eye. Marriage discords are the result of unevenness, as in all other machinery. The dependence of his wife upon other women and other men is to man the fatal evidence of her inferiority. A dogmatic belief that woman requires

another life from that of man; that she was created differently, and that her education must be pursued upon different lines prevents the full acquaintance of husband and wife till it is too late for love.

Reputable science seems to teach that the faculties are the same. The brain is in each a storehouse of sensation. Society is the schoolmaster of existence, and posterity is the exquisite prize of society.

Her spellbinders are superstition and fashion. They are nearly the same. But the dominating principle of our age

is facts. Which of the great inventions was woman's? The sewing machine, the typewriter, the telephone?

True, it was for a woman mute, they

say, that love of man, guiding her imitative lips, passed on to the secrets of transmission of electrical sound. Once the writer had a woman apply to him for assistance with her invention, but

it was to cut out dresses upon some pattern multiplication principle. Till woman seizes the spirit of modern science she will be left in the race. Hence her appearance on the wheel is a

revolution. Every onward step is made by a machine. The bicycle is surely an improvement upon the dance, nature's survey from the bicycle seat better than the social novel, and the new clothes of the wheelwoman are the first general departure from dress

Passing through Auburn penitentiary a few weeks past, the writer complimented the female convicts upon their neat prison uniform of blue and white, which seemed to him so unoppressive, so flexible, per-

trains, French heels and Gainsborough

haps corsetless. 'Oh, dear," remarked the matron of the

prison, Mrs. Welche, "they wouldn't es sape from this jail in that dress for their dberty. Without other clothes they never want to get away!"

And yet each of these slaves of dress had stolen, or maimed some one, or had taken ife.—George Alfred Townsend (Gath).

Now, who and what is this "new woman?" What is she trying to do, and where s she to be found? Yesterday a vision purst upon the astonished gaze like a misthapen insect of monstrous size, with a xoman's figure, but in a man's cap and paggy breeches, gyrating madly through the air on two wheels, chewing gum. Was hat the new woman? The other day one neard of the male head of a family circuating damaging reports about a hardworking woman and trying to injure her. Perhaps that was the new woman? It is pertainly, not the kind, active, unselfish, ancertain, coy and generous woman of soul and story, for that's the woman one nas always known.

Grant Allen knows about the fictitious new woman. So do some of the other later day novelists. The "Heavenly Aster" and the "Yellow Woman" and the "Superfluous Twins" abound in tales of her. She is very handsome, "terrible," frank, excruciatingly conscientious and highly moral. She has come, smoking and talking. Oh, how she does talk! She talks all the time. She talks her rights into existence and her wrongs out of being; she talks morality down and a grander, higher creed, which looks like immorality and isn't-for she is very, very good-up; she talks marriage away and free love, which, beautifully talked and spiritually and without its usual uncomfortable concomitants, looks lovely-into the house; she talks religion into bubbles, each of which she airlly pricks; she talks things into men's heads which they ought never have thought and common sense out of her own; she talks up and down and round and in and out of every subject except those which grew nearest her thoughts oy nature .- Mary Abbott.

Pray, what is the new woman? "A thing of shreds and patches," woven in the imagination of newspaper paragraphers for the momentary entertainment of the casual reader.

She has passed from the hands of the newspaper paragrapher to the leader writer, from the leader writer to the caricaturist, from the caricaturist to the magazin-Thus passed from hand to hand, defaced and disheveled in the process, she now appears as the prey of the essayist hard pressed for a topic and the novelist short of a heroine and will soon find her last resting place in that mausoleum of dead issues, the quarterly review.

The new woman is, I repeat, a figment of the imagination, made of faus, foibles, crochets, aspirations and tendencies, real or unreal, all thrown together in a kaleidoscope and presenting a new combination of form and color at every turn of the instru-

The real new woman as revealed in the maiden and matron of the day will be so much like the woman that we have known and honored all our lives-the woman glorifled in tradition, in history, in poetry and in the fine arts and idolized in every home worthy of the name-that the average man will never know that she is not

The sweetheart will be as much in fashion a century hence as she is today, and with the witchery of her femininity she will then, as now, first bring man to his knees and then rejoice to go hand in hand with him through life.

The wife will continue to be the wife, loving and beloved, cherished and cherishing, forgiving and forgiven, sympathetic, helpful, faithful unto death, and as a rule entirely too good for the man of her choice.

The Madonna will never go out of fashion. Motherhood will ever be the crown most honoring and by all men the most honored. Cornelia, whose jewels were her children, will never cease to be an exemplar and an inspiration to her sex.

New woman indeed! For my part I do not believe in the current flction. Let us be off with the old love before we are on with the new-and may that day be far distant!-Major Moses P. Handy.

The old woman and I have been such good friends that the new woman does not rouse my enthusiasm to any great or sudnew woman may ride a wheel, be glib in | den pitch. Most creatures in petticoats are perfect, and, as perfection has no superlative. I am unable to see how the old woman can be improved upon. Yet, if perfection can be perfected, that, I am sure, is the new woman's mission. If I may be pardoned a personal illustration, no fewer than five new women grace the home in which I am still of more or less importance, and my fondest hope for them is that they may grow up to be like their

mother. The new woman will do well to go on in the way she has started, but let us hope she makes sure of not going too far. The vine should become stronger, healthier, more self reliant, with deeper color, more marked individuality, firmer roots and more fragrant blossoms, but it should be a

The new woman does well to learn really to think, not merely to think she's thinking, and I am confident the more she does really think the less she will talk about what she is, what she wants to do and to be as a woman distinct and apart from the remainder of the race.

The new woman does well to ride a wheel for health and pleasure, and to do all things else calculated to strengthen her body and relieve her of the weaknesses peculiar to her sex. Four-fifths of all medical practice is now among women, and if the new woman does not reduce her ratio at least 25 per cent her newness may be adjudged a failure.-Walter Wellman.

Same Old Fish.

A Lewiston man tells the most startling fish story. Four years ago he was fishing at Lake Auburn with a long silk line and a hook of his own manufacture. In the afternoon of one May day he hooked a monster salmon, which came to the surface three or four times and then broke the line under the keel of the boat. One day last week he was up there fishing, and about 500 yards south of the island hooked a salmon which he pulled in by the aid of a scoopnet. Imbedded in the lower jaw was his old handmade hook.-Lewiston Journal.

Boston's Woman's Orchestra.

Boston boasts of an orchestra of women which numbers 45, and with the aid of a few men to play the bassoons, horns, oboes and trumpets they acquit themselves with great skill. Miss Lillian Chandler is at the head of the stringed instruments, and as the women have overcome the difficulties of the flute, clarinet and trombone they soon expect to master those of the borns and trumpets.-New York Sun.

For Love Will Find the Way. A double elopement on bicycles proves that love is making use of the resources of civilization.—New York Recorder.

# LOOKING BACKWARD.

Look after the Back: A Fall, a Strain, a Constant Sitting or Stooping Position Brings Backache-Do You Know This Means the Kidneys are Affected ?

How few people realize when their back begins to ache that it is a warning pro-vided by nature to tell you that the kidneys are not working properly. You have a severe fall, you strain yourself lifting or perhaps you are compelled to maintain a sitting or stooping position for long intervals at a time, your back begins to ache, then your head, you become listless, tired and weary, but do you understand the real cause? We think not, else you would not use plasters and liniment on the back, which only relieve but do not reach the cause. If you would rid yourself of the pain and cure the root of the trouble, at the same time save many years of suffering and perhaps life itself, you will take a kidney remedy that has been tried and proven that it will cure.

Mr. John Robsoin of 661 Russell Street, Detroit, says: "As a result of exposure during the war I have suffered ever since with rheumatism and kidney trouble. Paies would start in my hip and go around to my back. Highly colored uriae denoted kidney disorder. The pain in my back was often so bad I had to give up work until the severity of the attack other things, but received very little reii:f. Some time ago I started using Doan's Kidney Pills and they have worked a wonderful change in me. My back is all right now and I owe it all to the almost

magical influence of Doan's Kidney Pills. Mr. Robsoin was a member of the Fiftyfirst Illinois Regiment, which served through the war with honor and distinction. Doan's Kidney Pills are for sale by all dealers — price, 50 cents. Mailed by Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the U. S. Remember the name, Doan's, and take no other.

Last year we commenced 'n elaborate plan of advertising, but before we were half through, OLR ADVERTISEMENTS DISSPEARED. Why? Because WE WERE OVERWHELMED WITH BUSINESS. There was but one thing to do: withdraw the advertising and devote every energy to filling the orders with which we were flooded. This we did, and handled with reasonable promptness a most unprecedented year 5 business. WITH ENLARGED FACTORIES, INCREASED FACILITIES, AND TWENTY BRANCH HOUSES FROM WHICH TO DISTRIBUTE OUR GOODS, WE CAN NOW CARE FOR ALL WHO COME. Last year we could not reduce prices because we were compelled in some way to limit the demand for Aerfluctor goods. We would have been satisfied with lower prices, but why create a demand which we could not supply? We have made the heaviest purchases of steel and material bought in America this year, and at unprecedented prices, and have made terms to dealers which enable them to make unprecedented prices.

In quality, character, variety, finish, and accessibility to full stock of goods and repairs, we are without competitors. In our plan of advertising last year, we proposed to furnish a feed cutter under certain conditions for \$15. For reasons stated above we did not complete the advertising, and the feed cutter was not put out. We now propose to make amends in the following manner: We will enhounce in this paper our new propose to make amends in the following manner: We will enhounce in this paper our new propose to make amends in the following manner:

teel galvanized-after-com(tilting and fixed), tanks,
extent has this become true,
the price of our goods (and
time of our business rensible), that FOUR LARGE WINDRILL CONCERSS ARE BUYING
THEIR TOWERS OF US THIS YEAR. THEY DO IT RECAUSE WE MAKE THE OLLY ABSOLUTELY RELIABLE AND
RAFK TOWER; BECAUSE THEY CAN BUY OF US CHEAPER
THAN THEY CAN BUILD; BECAUSE WE ALONE ARE PREPARED TO GALVANIZE EVERYTHING AFTER IT IS COMPLETED, AND COMPLETE EVERYTHING EXACTLY RIGHT.
These concerns are wise, fur, even though they may not PLETED, AND COMPLETE EVERYTHING EXACTLY RIGHT,
These concerns are wise, for, even though they may not
furnish the best of wheels, the wheel will have the best of supports. Send to us your name and address, and those of your
neighbors who may need something in our line, and thereby do
them a good turn. The Aermotor Co. is one of the most successful business enterprises which has been launched in recent
times. In succeeding advertisements will be discussed and made
clear the lines on which that success has been worked out. It
was done by a farmer's boy. A careful following of these advertisements may awayest to some other farmer's boy a careful

FINEJOB

Aermotor Co., 12th, Rockwell & Fillmore Ste , Chicago

\*\*\*\*\* . L\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\* CHAS. YOU S FEE, ARE INTERESTED St. Paul,

Minn.

NORTHERN

PACIFIC

RAILROAD.